was ever a liſtleſs, dull, and melancholy fellow, never chearful nor ſmiling, eſpecially for ten years before he died. His words came from him as if forced, and ſpeaking but a little, he would end with a ſigh. When open'd, he was found to have the left *Lobe* of the *Lungs* almoſt quite waſted; but no Ulcer, nor ought preternatural appearing in the remaining part, except its waſting. The heads of the *Veſſels* and *branches* of the *Wind-pipe* as big as in the other *Lobe*. That *Lobe* of the Liver, which buts on the Mid-riff, was black *outwardly* for about a hand breadth, and about a thumbs breadth within the *Parenchyma*. Other parts ſound.

2. The other day I took notice in the Corps of a *Felon*, that whereas *ordinarily* the *Preparing Veſſels* ariſe on the right ſide, out of the *Cava*, as on the left, out of the Emulgent, his right *Vas preparans* ſprang clearly from the right *Emulgent*.

Divers Inſtances

Of Peculiarities *of* Nature, *both in* Men *and* Brutes; *communicated by the ſame.*

1. One Mr. *Morley* of *Bury St. Edmonds*, in an *Aſthmatick* diſtemper, was adviſed by ſome to take down a ſpoonful of good Engliſh *Honey*; which being done, the *Patient* fell into an Univerſal ſwelling, as if he had ſwallow'd the worſt of *Poyſons*. Mr. *Goodrich* being haſtily called in to ſave life, preſcribed him a common *Sudorifick*, which in competent time relieved him. They then made enquiry at the *Apothecaries*, Whether nothing were amiſs in the Honey? and they proteſted, it was altogether right. But to be aſſured of it by Experiment, they afterwards got the like quantity at another place, which was given with the very ſame frightful event, and the party was cured by the ſame *Chirurgeon* (who is my *Author*) with the ſame kind of ſweat*.

2. Mr. *Twiſſe*, a Miniſter of *Metigham* in *Suffolk*, about forty years of age, having been accuſtomed for ſome time to drink *warm* or rather *hot* Beer,

* The like Example hath been more than once related to the *Publiſher* by a very credible perſon, of a Noble Lady in *Ireland*, who having received a ſmall hurt on her Leg, and the *Chirurgeon* mingling in the Application, he made to it, a little *Honey* (from which ſhe had an utter Averſion, which was then unknown to the *Chirurgeon*, as was to the *Patient* the mixture;) the place affected did ſoon after rankle, and grow ſo bad, that the Lady was conſtrained to ſend for him that had applied it, who being examined about the *Ingredients*, and declaring one of them to be *Honey*, the Lady ſoon acquainted him with her *Antipathy* to that ſubſtance; whereupon that Application was immediately removed, and another more proper for the *Patient* put in the place, with good ſucceſs.

and coming from his Houſe about *Midſummer* to a Houſe near *Rumburch-Church*, where he was offered a Cup of *cold* Beer, out of modeſty, or a humour to prevent the being wonder'd at, took it off thus cold, after he had taken a Pipe of *Tobaccco*. Which done, he preſently took Horſe, and rode with other Company towards *Framlingham*. Coming at *Haleſwith*, he found himſelf ſick, his ſtomach much out of order. He lighted once or twice by the way and vomited, but coming at his Journeys end, his vomiting grew worſe, and he was conſtrained to betake himſelf to his bed. Next day he grew yet worſe, could find no help by Phyſick, but died the very next morning.

It may be worth noting *(adds the Author)* that one, who is wont to drink *cold* Beer, is not, for ought we know, endanger'd by a draught of *hot* Beer: But I cannot tell, whether it may be thence inferr'd, that *hot* things are more agreable to the natural Tone of the Stomach, than *cold*. That it was not barely the coldneſs of Particles, ſenſible to the Touch, appears, becauſe the ſame Party could drink cold *Wine*, as I was informed from my own Father.

3. Madam *Mary Brook* of *Yoxford* hath ſuch an Averſion to *Waſps*, that whilſt their ſeaſon of ſwarming about in Houſes laſteth, ſhe is forc'd to confine her ſelf to a little cloſe Chamber, and dares not then come out to Table, leſt their coming there ſhould put her into ſuch Diſtempers, as *Cheeſe* doth thoſe, who have an utter Antipathy againſt it.

4. Mrs. *Raymund* of *Stow-market*, when ever ſhe hears *Thunder*, even afar off, begins to have a bodily diſtemper ſeize on her. She grows faint, ſick in her ſtomach, and ready to vomit. At the very coming over of it, ſhe falls into a right-down *Cholera*, and continues under a *Vomiting* and *Looſneſs* as long as the Tempeſt holds, and that in a more violent way than is commonly procured by ſuch Medicaments as are uſually exhibited for thoſe very purpoſes. And thus it hath been with this Gentlewoman from a Girl.

5. I know a Woman in *Stow-market*, who, during her Greenſickneſs, was invited by her *Pica* or longing to ſuck the *Wind* out of *Bellows*, which, as often as ſhe could, ſhe took into her Body with open mouth, forcing it in by blowing with her own hands,

the

the Bellows inverted. I know another that was for crackling *Cinders* under her feet. From which kind of *Inſtances* I am inclin'd to doubt, whether that Diſtemper begins at the *Depravation* of the *Acid liquor* in the *Stomach*, and not rather at the *Uterus*, which next infects the *Brain*, ſuch kind of things gratifying the Fancy ſome ways miſled, more than the *Appetite natural* any ways depraved.

6. Somewhat like to this is to be found in *Brutes*. In *Malaſt* a Greyhound Bitch at *Brightwel-Hall*, about five or ſix days before ſhe caſt her Whelps, had ſuch a wild kind of Hunger, (though ſhe was fed ſufficiently every day with uſual food) that finding another Bitches Whelps, ſhe devoured them all (4 or 5, as I remember) and fell next upon the Bitch her ſelf, who made a ſhift to get from her as well as ſhe could, being helped. From this, and from *Sows* devouring whole *Litters* of Pigs, I am prone to think otherwiſe of the *Longings* of *Teeming-Women*, than is the common opinion.

A Confirmation
Of the Experiments mentioned in Numb. 27. *to have been made by Signor* Fracaſſati *in* Italy, *by injecting* Acid Liquors *into* Blood.

THe Honourable *Robert Boyle* having ſeen the particulars inſerted in *Numb.* 27. concerning ſome Experiments made by Signor *Fracaſſati*, and recollecting what himſelf had experimented of that nature ſeveral years ago, was pleaſed to give to the Publiſher the following *Information* about it, by the favour of a Letter, written to him from *Oxford*, *Octob.* 19. 1667. *viz.*

SIR,

I *Hinted to you in my laſt ſomething about the Original of the Experiments made in* Italy, *by injecting* Acid Liquors *into* Blood: *To explain which, I ſhall now tell you, That about this time three years* I mentioned at* Greſham Colledge *to the* Royal Society, *an odd Experiment I had formerly made (not by* Chance, *but* De-

* The *Journals* of the *Royal Society* being looked into by the *Publiſher* (who, by the honour of his Relation to that *Illuſtrious Body*, hath the advantage of peruſing them, as he by his Office hath the care of ſeeing them faithfully managed) do fully agree with the Affirmation of this Noble Perſon, as well in the *circumſtance* of the *Time*, as the *ſubſtance* of the *Matter* in queſtion; it being in the Month of *December*, of *An.* 1664. when, what is now alledged in this Letter, was publickly related by its *Author*.